

Annie, told me,  
Get out of here, head for the sea,  
The sun is hot and the air is clean  
The best things in the world are free  
And Mister Murphy  
Likes his Jackanory  
Holsten Export times three  
Jimi Hendrix and Thin Lizzy  
Annie, Annie, Annie  
Met a mate in the afternoon  
Holsten shore-line pub-crawl  
Looking for some cold beer  
Missed the stone punch drunk Judy  
Tony, brandy, M.G., Andy  
Vodka, scotch and loads of beer  
It's so great we want to stay here  
Annie, Annie, Annie